

## Daily Kennebec Journal.

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Who'll now dare ask Croker where he got it?

Blood and whiskey flowed in some parts of Kentucky election day.

Now for the string attached to Low's resignation of Columbia's presidency.

Now for an "After the Ball" administration of Greater New York's affairs.

There was a warm welcome for the recent decided coolness in yellow fever circles.

When she can't be Lexowed New York isn't satisfied until she is bounced.

The tiger cat came back from a fast to a feast so big here's hoping he'll die of gorging.

Republican majorities do not reach high water mark on high water election days.

The Bay State emphatically reiterates its disapproval of light weight dollars and light weight Williams.

Crocker rampant and the sentiment, "Tell with reform," deserve a place on the seal of the greatest city in the New World.

It is said the temperature of Joe Quincy's frozen silence has fallen several degrees since hearing from the Boston returns.

Who is to help the regular Republican organization in Greater New York retain nine Republican congressmen there next fall?

One of the dullest campaigns in Massachusetts results in the candidate, who stopped at nothing to relieve the dullness, being most severely dulled.

One swallow may not make a summer but Candidate Swallow of the Pennsylvania Prohibitionists made it hot for his opponents in some of the counties.

Norway dispatched on Wednesday a vessel in search of Andree. Had it started a few days in advance of the balloon expedition it probably would not have been too early.

The tiger stripes, in New York, from a badge of humiliation are changed to one of political success; but they remain a sort of bar sinister, just the same, and are a left-handed compliment to the wearer, whether individual or municipality.

No one has ever accused Republicans of not knowing enough to go in when it rains but it is a well recognized fact that a considerable number of them, though doubtless knowing enough to go out to the polls when it rains, do not act upon the knowledge.

## Sacrifice to an Idea Sometimes Too Great.

In the light of poor human understanding the sacrifice to an idea seems sometimes too great. The courage that enables an individual to go down in defeat rather than yield, what he conceives to be a duty, uncompromising support of an idea, always excites admiration and compels applause; but when an individual or a body of individuals hazards the welfare of a community of which they compose the lesser part they receive after the sober second thought pity at best instead of applause. In other words the sacrifice to an idea, especially when that idea has not been demonstrated to be conclusively right and practical, is regarded as too great when as a result the many suffer.

In Greater New York a body of men set up the idea that non-partisanship was to be sustained at all costs. Less than three-tenths of the voters of that municipality endorsed that idea, the support of which by the 148,000 who voted for Low, very many of whom were Republicans, defeated good government. Toward the latter part of the campaign another idea seemed to rival this in the minds of the supporters of Low and George, viz. That it was a low war of the people against "bossism." Nevertheless more than three-fifths of the people voted for "bossism." Even those who hissed Crocker at the campaign rallies voted for the ticket he dictated and if they discipline him will do it within the lines of the Tammany party.

If Low theorists shall assert this but proves man is prone to err it does not prove that because of it he is not worthy of assistance to do the best he can according to his lights until he may obtain clearer comprehension. If the regulars among the Republicans shall assert that a Republican organization could not afford to endorse a candidate thrust upon it by those anxious to destroy the organization which was willing and did offer as clean and able a ticket as that of the "non-partisans." It does not prove that it could afford to ignore the welfare of the people of that great municipality,

also to imperil the chances of electing the head of the state ticket and the Republican majority in the state Legislature, not to mention the alienation of the support needed to keep Republican the congressional districts within the limits of that municipality.

It is no longer a theory but a sadly demonstrated fact that New York as now composed cannot come under the control of those who believe in a clean administration of its affairs unless the latter are willing to compromise on their theories sufficiently to unite in aggressive concert against the domination of the elements composing Tammany hall. Perhaps this demonstration was needed but it is difficult to conceive of the necessity of repeating it.

## Facts That May Well Irritate Spain.

Spain may well be irritated over what ex-Minister Taylor has recently written on the Cuban situation. But it is the irritation that comes from knowing that the truth has been told and is damaging. When he speaks it is with a certain authority because of his facilities for information, and his declaration that all the so-called reforms Spain has promised for Cuba or can enforce are but by reason of conditions must be shams, is so sensible as to assure it general acceptance.

No less significant is that part of his article on the North American Review in which he says: "This deplorable state of things is not only shocking to humanity, but it is a special and grievous burden to the people of the United States, by reason of their intimate commercial and social relations and sympathies with the people of an island so near to our coast line as to be almost a part of our territory. Our commerce with Cuba, amounting annually at the beginning of the present war to \$100,000,000, has been nearly wiped out. The millions of American capital invested in the island have been either destroyed or rendered unproductive; many of our citizens reduced to absolute want have been forced to appeal to Congress for aid; while too many of them have found their way into Spanish dungeons, from which some have been able to escape only through the door of death."

And worst of all, our peace as a nation is broken and disquieted by an endless strife that enters as a potent factor into our internal politics. With patience almost unexampled we endured all such evils during the period of the great war that began at Yara in 1895, and ended 10 years later with the treaty of Zanjon; then came the little war; and finally the last great war that has now been in progress for more than two years and a half. Thus we have been called upon to witness nearly 15 years of war in Cuba, out of the last 29. Throughout the present struggle, apart from our commercial losses, we have been in a state of semi-war with Spain; a large part of our fleet has become a coast guard; and our diplomatic relations have been so strained that for more than a year the Spanish government deemed it necessary to guard my place of residence with soldiers, night and day. Since my departure, this impossible state of things has become still more acute, and the uncertainty thus produced is one obstacle to the path of the long hoped-for prosperity just dawning upon us. Business men are plainly stating to each other that such uncertainty now hangs like a cloud over all future transactions."

Nor are these all that this country has to endure because of Spanish misgovernment in Cuba. Surgeon General Wyman's investigations of the cause of our yellow fever scourges indicates that they usually start from Cuba where even the principal city is not subjected to even the rudimentary regulations of sanitation. The mild epidemic of yellow fever in this country this fall has aside from its menace to health occasioned a pecuniary loss amounting to many millions.

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## Maine Gossip.

**Grandma's Pumpkin Pie.**

The fruitful summer has passed on. And winter's storms are nigh. But sweetly sandwiched 'twixt the two is grandma's pumpkin pie.

The gods may have their "brosia" lunch. But "brosia" is classified with hash, "Longside of grandma's pie."

The Maine patriot is thankful he wasn't called to brave the elements to vote.

The Portland woman who pulled so vigorously, Tuesday, on a broken door bell that she fell over backward and down a flight of steps breaking an arm and otherwise receiving injuries will not endeavor to startle the household whose door bell she next pulls.

It hadn't forgotten how to rain.

Mount Desert Cottage: Mysterious shootings in Maine woods are getting to be very common. By the way, why will people still resort to the old-fashioned clumsy method of murder? How much neater and safer to invite your victim to "go gunning" with you and mistake him for a deer.

Portland Express: The sight of a young man going to school these mornings with his books under one arm and a big bull dog pipe projecting from his mouth, is one of the end of the century incidents that teach people that the youth of today is somewhat

**For Your Child**

If your child looks upon Scott's Emulsion as Cod-liver Oil and is repelled by it, begin with part of Emulsion of Water and it will take it and then it will take the rest. There is no food or medicine for children which equals Scott's Emulsion for putting color into the cheeks, enriching the blood and bringing comfort and good nature. Our book will tell you more about it. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

# VERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

It is for her use, the soothing, healing and penetrating Anodyne. Suffering children love it dropped on sugar for colds, croup, colic, cramps and pains. It has satisfied generation after generation.

## Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson.

Cures Every Form of Inflammation.

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL Use.

It will positively cure the many common ailments which will occur to the inmates of every family as long as life has woes. It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere. It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, croup, catarrh, diphtheria, gout, hiccups, hoarseness, headache, hiccups, cough, influenza, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, sore lips, sore throat or lungs, la grippe, chest pains, bowel pains and kidney pains, lame side, mumps, ringworm, scalds, strains, sprains, soreness, stiffness and swellings. There is not a medicine in use today which possesses the confidence of the public to so great an extent as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For more than eighty years it has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it and transmitted the knowledge of its excellence to their children as a valuable inheritance. The best evidence of its value is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increasing.

I. S. JOHNSON, Esq., My Dear Sir:—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to this.

JOHN B. KAY, North Waterford, Maine, Jan., 1897.

This certifies that Dr. A. Johnson, whose name is signed to every genuine bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in the month of Jan., 1840, first left at my store some of the same. I have supplied my customers with ever since (over fifty years) with increasing sales. I have used it in my family for sprains, coughs, colds, lame back, and consider it the best.

JAMES KNOWLTON, Newburg, Maine.

Send for our Book "Treatment for Diseases" and Care of Sick Room, Free. The Doctor's Signature and Direction are on every bottle. Price 35 cents; six, \$2.00. Sold by all Druggists. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

different from the one of "Ye olden times."

Speaking of the greenhorns who shoot one another in the woods, two old gunners of Ellsworth are nursing snipe shot wounds the results of carelessness.

A squirrel hunter in South Paris having filled his game bag with them sat down to rest. A big buck accompanied him along, he fired a charge of No. 6 shot at it, killed it and is now regarded the luckiest man in town.

A case of some pumpkins is reported from Cumberland, one weighing 42 pounds, and it wasn't much of a year for pumpkins.

Bangor is to have a somewhat unique union service on Thanksgiving day, four of its leading clergymen uniting to speak on the following subjects: Lawlessness; The Effect; Responsibility; Remedy. The observance of Thanksgiving day in this country can have no more practically beneficial purpose than the promotion of good morals and law abiding but in order to be effectual such effort cannot be regarded as occasional. The occasion is rather one for renewed consecration to a persistent effort that may continue throughout the other 364 days of the year.

Bath's strong man was caught under a descending elevator the other day. Instead of yielding he braced himself and succeeded in holding up the weight of 800 pounds. He is not likely to test his strength with any elevators of a larger variety.

A South Paris family recently went to considerable trouble to secure an oriole's nest to add to their collection of interesting objects. As nearly every one knows, the oriole builds a hanging nest. The framework of this nest is almost entirely of twine, and the ladies of the family declare that it is woven—or knit, or crocheted, or whatever it may be—in "knot stitch." However that may be, it would be difficult for any intelligent being to take the same materials and make from them a firmer or more durable structure. The searcher for knowledge can vary his pursuit by going to the oriole as well as to the ant, the busy bee or the college for his information.

An Old Orchard Indian, who tried to sell his trinkets in Saco the other day to get money, he said, to bury his dead wife, was found to be drawing on his imagination, and a barbaric one it was, for his wife was not dead nor sick.

## VOICES OF THE PRESS.

## Lecture Lessons.

(Portland Evening Express.)

Tammany won in Greater New York. Under the circumstances nothing else was to be expected. The majority of the voters were opposed to launching the new municipality in charge of that evil stained and vice soaked machine, and probably but for the manipulation of two or three score leaders of the Citizens' Union and the Republican organization might have taken such combined action as to have prevented that calamity.

As it is, while there will be sincere regret on the part of the masses who voted respectively for Low, Tracy and George that the "tiger" is again in control those same manipulators, to whose selfish scheming for personal ends that is to be charged, will be more than satisfied that the other element of the might-have-been successful combination was defeated.

One of two things is put in evidence by the comparison of the ante-election claim of the leaders of the Republican machine with the votes cast; the men in charge of the Tracy campaign were either astonishingly incompetent for the work they professed to be doing or they were deceiving the masses of the Republican party.

From the general result this lesson may be learned; a large and constantly increasing number of voters is restive under broad general political principles and policies of the great bulk of voters in all parties is used by unscrupulous leaders to serve personal purposes. The latter prove powerful with which they are clothed by the confidence of their political associates to serve their personal ends, the nakedness of which is barely covered by the great corporations to which they subordinate the public good.

The general rule of conduct of these managers is this: If they can control the

## WALTHAM HOLY CROSS.

An Ancient English Village Seldom Visited by Tourists.

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London, Eng., Oct. 17, 1897.

There are many places in England practically unknown to the tourist which are not only naturally beautiful but are celebrated in history and interesting on that account. It is only by chance that one discovers these out-of-the-way places, especially if one be a foreigner, but, once found, the absence of a crowd of chattering, curious people gives a greater charm to the place.

There is a little village in Essex called Waltham Holy Cross. It is scarcely an hour's ride from London, and stands in the midst of Epping Forest. The town is generally called Waltham Abbey on account of its beautiful church which once formed part of a large monastery. It is a very ancient village dating from the time of Canute, when Tovi le Prude, standard bearer to the great Danish king used to go there to hunt in the forest. In course of time Tovi's little hunting lodge became surrounded by the huts of his retainers, and finally Tovi founded a small convent and appointed two priests to conduct the services. This was the nucleus of the present town of Waltham Holy Cross.

But the name of Harold, the last of the Saxon kings of Britain is more closely connected with the annals of Waltham than that of Tovi. In the time of Edward the Confessor, the estates of Waltham became the property of the crown and were given by Edward to his brother-in-law, Harold. Harold either rebuilt or enlarged Tovi's church, and dedicated it to the "Holy Cross," hence the name of the town. Everyone knows the sad story of Harold's short reign, and his defeat and death on the battlefield of Hastings. It is said that Harold spent the night before the battle at Waltham to pay a farewell visit to Edith, his cousin and sweetheart. No one knows for sure where Harold's body was buried. Some say that William the Conqueror refused to allow him Christian burial, and his soldiers dug a grave on the seashore and buried him there. Another story says that his body could not be found until Edith came to the assistance of those who were searching for it. She discovered it under a pile of the slain and she took it and buried it at Waltham Abbey. After this Edith took the veil and became Abbess of Waltham Abbey. We were shown over the abbey by the landlady of the "Cock Inn," a fine solidly-looking old man with snow-white hair and beard. He firmly believes that the body of Harold is buried somewhere within the precincts of the abbey, and he thinks the spot is about 125 feet from the present east end of the church.

The tower of the church is comparatively modern, and is by no means handsome. The original tower stood in the centre of the church, but it fell and the present tower was erected in 1558. The pillars which support the roof of the church are ornamented with zig-zag mouldings, which were once filled in with brass which was taken away by the followers of Oliver Cromwell. This zig-zag ornamentation is peculiar to buildings erected during the reigns of Edward the Confessor and Harold.

The lady chapel of the abbey is of the south side of the church is considered almost the finest specimens of mediæval architecture in this country. It was probably founded during the reign of Edward III. Beneath this chapel is a crypt, with three brick vaults containing several bodies.

Some distance away from the church is another small chapel, which is used now as a place for growing mushrooms. Near this chapel is a subterranean passage which tradition says leads to Cheshunt nunnery.

The old abbey gates are still standing and are very handsome. They consist of two pointed arches, one large and one smaller. The top of each large arch bears the arms of Henry III. This gate was one of the entrances to the abbey's house, the wall of which is still standing. The bricks used are remarkably large, some of them being 15 inches by three and a half.

In the churchyard stands a huge elm tree which is supposed to be from five to six centuries old. It measures 26 feet round the trunk.

About a quarter of a mile from the town stands an old cross known as the

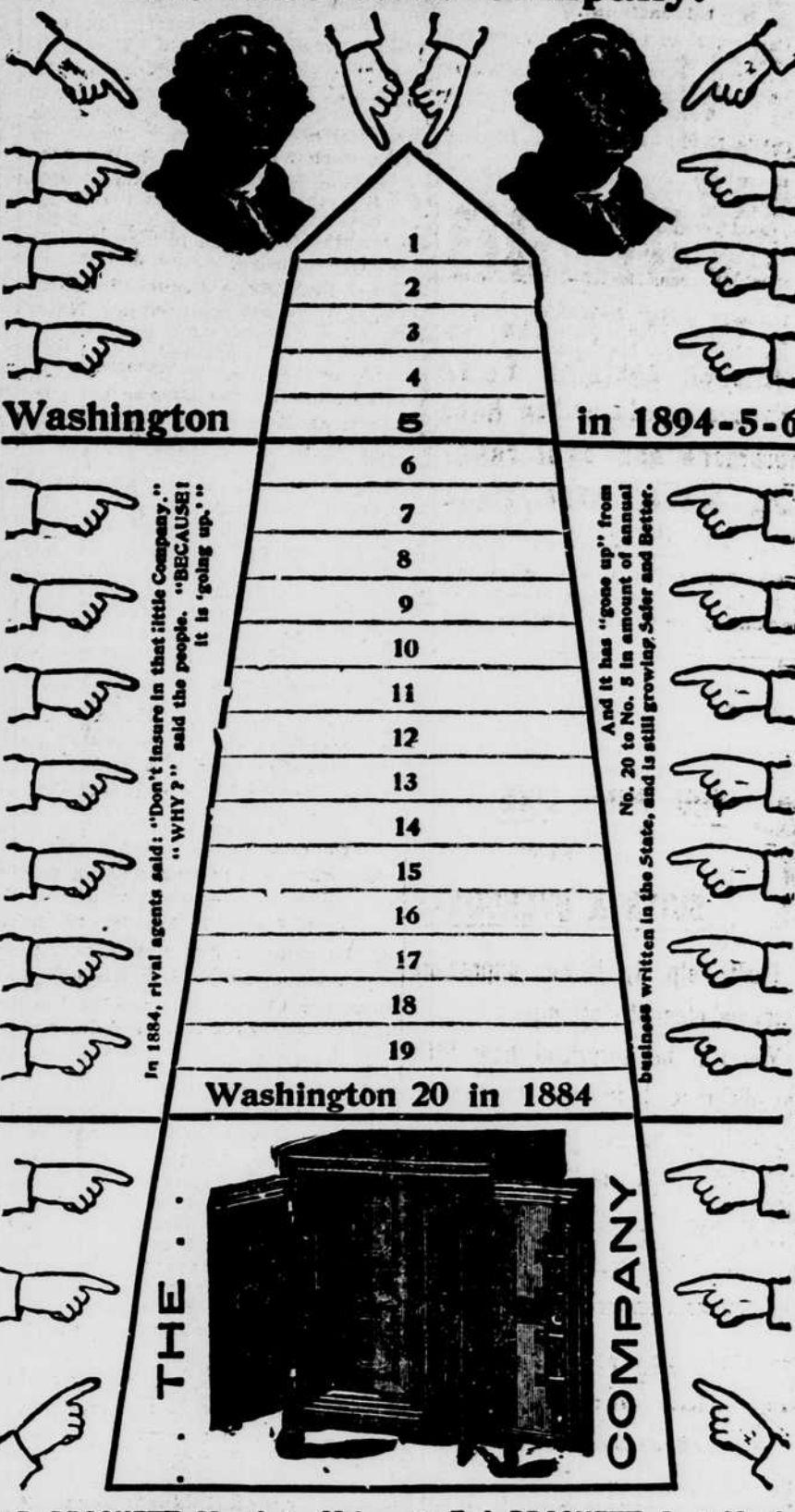


## Before Retiring....

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effective remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is

THE PILL THAT WILL.

# WASHINGTON Life Insurance Company.



L. B. BRACKETT, Man'g'r for Maine: E. J. BRACKETT, Asst. Man'g'r. OFFICE, 185 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE.

## WORMS IN CHILDREN.

Hundreds of children have worms, but their parents do not know it. The best Worm Remedy made, and likewise the best remedy for all the complaints of children, such as Feverishness, Costiveness, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, etc., is

## TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

Its efficacy in such troubles—and likewise for all stomach troubles of adults—is never been equalled. It has been a household remedy for 46 years. Purely vegetable and harmless. Price 35 cents. Ask your Druggist for it. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Queen Eleanor Memorial Cross. Queen Eleanor was wife to Edward I. and died in Lincolnshire. Wherever her corpse rested on a huge weeping willow. This is known as Harold's bridge, and it is probably as ancient as the church. It made a pretty picture, and we were sorry when it was time for us to go, and to take our leave of "mine landlord" of the Cock Inn.

IDA MAY COUSINS.

**Newsy Gleanings.**

Five fingers and a thumb on each hand distinguished a negro boy of Newton, Miss. The extra fingers have each only one joint.

After falling 30 feet into the hold of a steamer at Canton, Md., and striking on his head, a negro stevedore strode away laughing and uninjured.

A cottage near a small Georgia town displays the following sign: "No Quarantine in Heare. All Yaller Fever Refusals Akkommodated for Cash."

Naturalists have ascertained that scorpions and certain kinds of spiders are able to make peculiar noises for the same reason that rattlesnakes use their rattles—to warn an enemy that an attack is attended by danger.

Fob chains are the latest novelties provided by jewelers, who grow fat on lady's pin money. They come in gold and silver links instead of gold-mounted ribbons, and are permitted to dangle from the watch poked beneath the belt or hidden in little chest pocket. The plainest cost more than half a dozen matinee tickets.

The Swaziland (south Africa) Times says: "J. H. Buchanan, traveling alone across five lions, two of which were an adult male and female, and the remaining three cubs. The whole family sat eighty yards off and watched the oxen pass and the only weapon in the wagon was one rusty assegai."

Dr. Peate, says London Knowledge, has completed the process of grinding and polishing a gigantic disk of glass over sixty-one inches in diameter, on which more small parts in the most crowded parts of the city. New schoolhouses to be erected in the same section will have roof recreation spaces, and these will be open to the public after school hours.

The editor of the Orange county, California Herald advertises that he "can

use stovewood, butter, eggs, chickens, bull cures, pumpkins, hay, petroleum, spuds, salt pork or any old thing like that. Delinquent subscribers who are long on any of these articles and short on cash might tarry long enough on this announcement to stamp it indelibly in their memory."

Captain Cook's clock spends the declining years of its life in a queer old museum in one of the oldest quarters of London. The stump of the very tree under which the explorer was killed at Owhyhee in 1799 by the South Sea savages is the next neighbor to the clock in the museum.

Many are unaware that the number of women who live to be very old is greater than the number of men, yet the fact seems to be established by official figures. It is said that in all the states where the sex ratios are about equally represented in the population the rule holds good. In the newer states, where the males predominate, there are likely to be more old men than old women, of course.

While Peter Carson of Kansas, Wash. was eating his dinner a yellow jacket got into his mouth and was swallowed, or at any rate went down his oesophagus, and, according to the western chronicler, stung him in the stomach. It took a physician's services to give the bee its quietus. Carson described his sensations as those a man might feel who was blown up by dynamite just as a house fell upon him.

The reputation of a certain well known "prophet" in London, who but lately announced positively the end of the world in 1900, has been seriously impaired by the fact that a fortnight ago it was discovered that he had since paid a high premium to secure the lease of business premises for 15 years.

Herr Krupp intends to create at Essen a museum of arms, which shall contain specimens ranging from the earliest date, and he has already begun to make purchases to that end. The famous ironmaster's resolve in this respect originated in a number of visits he paid, when last in London, to various public museums, and it is his intention to bequeath to the German nation the collection he is now engaged in forming.

One of the good stories in the "Life of Tenyson" is a poetical competition in which he once engaged with Fitz-Gerald, to see who could produce the most successful line in Wordsworth's most deadly dull manner. There is a dispute as to who actually wrote the winning line, but here is the line itself: "A Mr. Wilkinson, a clergyman."

Mrs. Jennie Kier Morrison of Portland, one of Maine's favorite contraltos, will spend the winter in New York.

**The Doctor's Advice.**

"I was taken with boils and carbuncles which appeared all over my body. A physician advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and soon began to feel better. I am now entirely free from sores and boils. Since then I have had no return of the trouble." Ernest L. Ridley, Marlboro Depot, N. H.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists, 25c.

**CASTORIA.**

The Hoagland & Co. of New York.